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Newlandia



fantasy

distopia

39 0 3

Chapter 1 by puppies4life

I was just relaxing in my room on a Saturday, when my aunt Janine walked in.

"Honey, the guards are here,"

"What do they want?"

"I don't know, just act normal."

I live in country that was once called America. It all started when a man named John Mc Calder was elected. Nobody liked him and they were angry. No one was really sure how he won the election. Some people said that Congress rigged it. People were mad so they started riots in the streets. They were protesting outside his house. It got so bad that the government started attacking the people in the streets. A man named Samuel Newland took control of the people. He lead them into battle against the government. About ninety percent of the army took the people's side. After four or five battles, the government was defeated. Samuel Newman took control of the country and was a great leader for about thirty years. Out of nowhere he got brain cancer and died. The people were devastated. His son Sean Newland, took control. He turned the country from a monarchy to a dictatorship. He changed the country's name to Newlandia.

He now lives in a castle with guards patrolling the city. I know your probably wondering why the people didn't fight back like they should have. Well Sean Newland made himself seem like a good ruler so he could get more power. Then he revealed his true plans with the country. When the people finally realised what he was doing, they were powerless to do anything about it.

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As I walked downstairs, I saw four men in suits. They moved out of the way and Sean Newland was standing there.

"It's an honor to met you!" I said and curtsied.

"Thank you," he said,"I need to ask a favor from you."

"Wh-what?" I stammered.

"I need you to come with me to my castle."

"Why!?!?"

"No time for questions."

"But wait!"

"GRAB HER GUARDS!"

Two of the men in suits grabbed me and took me out of my house and into a big limousine.

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